

**Aseptic.**

An impure plaster may be a source of serious danger from infection. To guard against this there should be a guaranty of asepticity.

**Allcock's Porous Plaster**

is strictly aseptic, and thus can be used freely for all sprains, bruises, or congestion of the chest or throat.

Avoid Dealers who try to sell inferior plaster under the name of "Allcock's."

Allcock's Corn Shields, Allcock's Bunion Shields, Have no equal as a relief and cure for corns and bunions.

**Brandreth's Pills**

are invaluable for impure blood, torpid liver and weak stomach.

**C. H. MORRISON****Scientific Optician**

Graduate of the Chicago Optician College.

If you are troubled with headache, pain in the eyes, or have any difficulty in seeing or reading, call and have your eyes examined.

CONSULTATION FREE.

OFFICE AT JEWELRY STORE, 505 KANSAS AVE. TOPEKA, KANSAS.

**Hernia...**

Cured Safely and Permanently, by the Inflection Method of Treatment.

I have made this subject a special study and prepared myself with special instruments for the treatment of hernia, and can promise a safe, permanent and speedy cure.

**F. W. Bailey, A. M., M. D.**  
Office, 631 Kans. Ave.

**SCHOOL OF DANCING**

Mr. & Mrs. J. H. Wetherell, Masonic Building, 923 Jackson Street.



Don't forget the Japanese tea at the U. P. hotel Monday evening, Dec. 3.

**Hornee, Topeka Coal Co.**

**Football.**

Reb, Reb-Ra, Y. M. C. A. We are, we are Topeka! Topeka vs. St. Joe at the Fair grounds, Thanksgiving Day, 4 p. m. Admission 25 cents.

**Hornee, Topeka Coal Co.**

**Rock Island Playing Cards.**

No. 601 Kans. Ave.

There will be a series of free organ recitals this week, beginning on Tuesday at 3 p. m., at E. B. Gault's piano room, at which will be rendered a programme of the finest classical as well as popular music.

**Hornee, Topeka Coal Co.**

**Resing Coal Company.**

110 West Sixth Street.

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Weights 2,000 pounds to the ton. Genuine Osgood City Shaft. 110 West Sixth Street.

We put on new neckbands on shirts, Peoria Steam Laundry, 112 and 114 West Eighth Street.

**Hornee, Topeka Coal Co.**

**Mercurial Poison**

Is the result of the usual treatment of blood diseases. The system is diseased with mercury and the result is a most serious condition. The most common result is a most serious condition. The most common result is a most serious condition.

**Rheumatism** most reliable cure.

W. F. Bailey, Broker, 631 Kans. Ave.

Our Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed Free to all who request.

**SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.**

**NEWS OF KANSAS.**

Programme of the Kansas E. S. A. at Winfield.

Atchison Electric Street Cars Will Start Today.

OTHER STATE NEWS.

A Good Rain Breaks the Drouth at Pittsburg.

WINFIELD, Nov. 29.—The state convention of the E. S. A. will meet in this city on Dec. 6 and 7, beginning at 10 o'clock a. m. on Thursday.

The full programme is not yet at hand, but the following is a brief synopsis of the general work of the convention:

Thursday, 10 a. m., annual address, Mrs. Laura M. Johns. Afternoon session, discussions and other work. Evening session, address of welcome, Rev. Mr. Lowther; response, Mrs. Eliza Stryker. Grand Banquet, 8:30. Friday, election of officers.

The lecture on the evening of the 6th will probably be given by Prof. Carruth, of the State university. Meetings will be held in the M. M. church.

Hollanders Inspect the U. P. LEAVENWORTH, Nov. 28.—J. O. Brink-

erhoff, general superintendent of the Union Pacific, accompanied by the representative of the Hollanders, who held a large share of the Union Pacific stock, was in Leavenworth yesterday. The representative's son, expert and private secretary, accompanied them. The party came in from out on the Kansas Central and after driving around the city for a couple of hours left for Kansas City. They traveled in a special car.

Dates for K. N. G. Inspection. PITTSBURG, Nov. 28.—Col. George E. Howard of this city, commanding the First regiment, K. N. G., has issued general order No. 12, appointing dates for the inspection of the companies at the following places: Erie, December 10; Garnett, December 11; Lawrence, December 12; Burlingame, December 13; Kansas City, Kan. (company and band), December 14; Paola, December 15; Fort Scott, December 17; Pittsburg, December 18.

Atchison Cars Run Today. ATCHISON, Nov. 28.—A car run by electricity will make its round trip over the Main and Commercial street line this afternoon. The line will not be opened for business; the object of the trip will be to try the machinery. Before Saturday evening cars will be running over the entire six miles of track, thus keeping the agreement of the company to operate six miles of street railway December 1.

Held for Robbery. BELFORT, Nov. 28.—Yesterday afternoon the city marshal arrested Ed Templeton, formerly of this place, who is wanted in Corning, Kan., for holding up and robbing one C. C. Vining of that place, on last Saturday, November 24. Templeton is a young man about 18 years of age and has always been a rather rough character.

Child Fatally Burned. PITTSBURG, Nov. 28.—The six-year-old child of Mr. and Mrs. David Castleman of Midway went to the barn late yesterday and in a few moments her screams attracted the mother, who discovered the child's clothing to be on fire as well as the stable. The child was fatally burned and the barn is a total loss.

Both Legs Cut Off. WICHITA, Nov. 28.—Fred Gillett, a Santa Fe brakeman, whose home is in Oswatimie, Kansas, had both of his legs cut off by the cars at Perry, O. T. today. He was coupling and caught his foot and fell and the cars went over him.

Pittsburg Gets a Good Rain. PITTSBURG, Nov. 28.—A rain fell here last night, breaking the drouth of two months' duration.

AN ACTRESS SUES SALVINI Says He Threw a Glass at Her and She Wants \$10,000.

St. Paul, Nov. 28.—Miss Louise Starr, an actress, brought suit in the district court of St. Paul against Alexander Salvini, the actor, for \$10,000 damages. While performing here a few weeks ago Salvini, she says, threw a glass in her face which cut her cheek open and made her unconscious.

Salvini says the glass first struck a table, a fragment struck Miss Starr's face, and the sight of the blood caused her to faint. Judge Kelly dismissed the case on the ground that Miss Starr was not 21. She will renew the suit as a minor.

NEW CORPORATIONS.

Companies Organized To do Business in Kansas "Under the Stars."

The following charters have been filed with the secretary of state:

The Midland Kansas Coal and Zinc company of Cherokee county; capital stock, \$100,000. Directors: L. B. Stephenson of St. Louis, W. E. Turkington of Cherokee, W. B. Stone of Galena, K. O. Deming and E. S. Ellis of Oswego.

The Moline Improvement company of Moline, Kansas; capital stock, \$2,000. Directors: John Belligass, George Harris and C. A. Beorgan.

A Remarkable Achievement in Rail-road Affairs.

Was the running of the Exposition flyer, the famous twenty hour train between Chicago and New York, via the Lake Shore route, in service during the World's fair. A handsome litho-water-color of this train may be secured by sending ten cents in silver to C. K. Wilber, Western Passenger Agent, Chicago.

Resing Coal Company, 110 West Sixth Street.

New neck bands put on your shirts at TOPEKA STEAM LAUNDRY.

**Hornee, Topeka Coal Co.**

**Rock Island Playing Cards.**

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**SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.**

**WILL SACRIFICE HER JEWELS.**

Mme. Magnusson Seeks to Establish a Training School for Icelandic Girls. Mme. Segrid Magnusson, an Icelandic lady of high rank, wants to sell her jewels, but not like the good Isabella to discover a new world. She wants to establish a training school for Icelandic girls, and as her jewels are her only great possessions she has come to Boston to sell them. The artists and connoisseurs are astonished at the collection, which is the accumulation of over 1,000 years by one family, and think it will worth the \$10,000 she asks for it, as it is probably the only complete collection of family jewels of all ages in the world.

The Icelanders, as everybody knows, are descendants of people of the higher ranks in Norway who fled from that country to Iceland in the year 874, and the Magnussons are of the purest and oldest stock, the lady tracing her ancestry through an unbroken line of the best for over 1,000 years. She was born and reared in Reykjavik and was never out of the island till after her marriage. Her husband early became noted as a linguist because of his proficiency in languages. When she returned to Iceland, Mme. Magnusson resolved to found a school for girls on her own land on the spot where she was born, but in the present stress in the island the needed money could not be raised.

She has been in the country nearly two years and had charge of the Icelandic exhibit at the World's fair, where her collection of jewels was rewarded a medal. The pieces are all of ancient date, the oldest being a necklace of silver gilt bearing a crucifix of hammered work and made very early in the Christian era. There is a belt with silver bosses which bear Masonic emblems, made when Masonry was first known in Iceland. Many ornaments of wrought gold and silver are very old and of great historic interest. Ruskin pronounced it the most unique and interesting collection in the world, and now the lady proposes to sacrifice it in the cause of education.

DONATED BY RUSSELL SAGE.

The Millionaire Gives a Dormitory to the Troy Female Seminary.

Russell Sage has never been suspected of great liberality, and many people were surprised to learn that he has given \$150,000 in good cash for a dormitory at the famous old Troy Female seminary. It is generally agreed that this bounty is due to Mrs. Sage, who is not only the first woman trustee of the school, but very nearly the oldest living graduate and president of the Emma Willard association, which is named for the founder of the school. Both of Mr. Sage's wives were graduates there, and in their honor he first gave \$100,000, but as that did not complete the dormitory he added \$50,000.

Mrs. Emma Hart Willard may well be considered the pioneer in this country in the higher education of women, as she began to teach at the age of 16, and in 1807, at the age of 20, she took charge of an advanced school in Middlebury, Vt., where she married Dr. John Willard. How little there was in the so-called education for girls in that day may be judged from the fact that as Mrs. Willard advanced her classes she had to study hard to keep ahead of them. She learned physiology from her husband and geometry from a class book belonging to a student who boarded with her. It was a sort of night when he was asleep. It was a sort of night when he was asleep. It was a sort of night when he was asleep.

She continued this school till 1838, when she gave place to her son and his wife. She had meanwhile traveled in Europe, founded a school for girls in Greece and written many instructive works. The popular song, "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep," was written by her while on the ocean. Born in Berlin, Conn., 1787, she died in Troy, N. Y., in 1870, having educated over 5,000 girls.

The present Mrs. Russell Sage was graduated at Troy 50 years ago, and every year all the alumnae who can assemble are her guests at a reunion dinner in New York city. Mr. Lewis Gurley of Troy built the Gurley Memorial hall for the school as an honor to Mrs. Willard, and an association of the alumnae has secured the means for a fine monument of her. The Russell Sage Memorial hall will be dedicated next May.

Vanishing Englishmen.

In the dominions of the British empire alone some 8,000 individuals vanish every year without leaving any indication as to their whereabouts or ever appearing again.

**WHAT KATIE CAUGHT**

"Oh, dear, I am so tired, so very tired, toiling all day, and often half the night, for barely enough to keep soul and body together. I must endeavor to find something that pays better than this ceaseless stitching. But here comes mother. I must chase away this weary look."

Mr. Ashley had been a government clerk and lived up to every cent of his income, just managing to keep up a genteel appearance and send Katie to an excellent school.

But Mr. Ashley died suddenly, and the little family was left entirely destitute. Mrs. Ashley was an invalid. She could help in no way to support her little family. So Katie, when only 16, was forced to leave her studies and put her shoulder to the wheel. A sewing machine was purchased, and bravely she went to work.

"Katie, love, this will never do. You must not work so constantly. Get your hat and go take a walk, and my child!" She hesitated. "Well, I've been thinking that possibly, if you would try yourself at something, you might get a position. I should think General Leons, if he knew you, would give you work. Go and ask him, Katie."

"What about the general, mother? I know him by sight and to speak to a little, and he is a fine old gentleman, I think," said Walter Ashley, a boy of 10 years, who had entered the room and caught the last part of his mother's remark.

"How, or rather where, did you meet him, Walter?" asked Katie.

"Why, I see him most every afternoon up where we are fishing. Well, it would do you good to see him when he has fine luck. I believe he would sooner draw up black bass than greenbacks," Walter answered.

"Oh, Walter, sometimes when he is in such a good humor, could you not tell him who you are and ask him to give me something to do?" Katie asked in a tone and manner half serious, half in fun.

"Now, as if he would mind what a boy said! No, Katie, you come and go with me. Ladies often come up to the fishing ground. Then, when he looks pleasant enough, you ask him yourself. I am going home now."

They were soon after on their way to the fishing grounds. When in sight of the place, Walter said: "The general is not there, but he will come by and, I guess, I'm glad we are first. I'll get a good position, I think."

Soon his line was dropped, and a few minutes after Katie saw him draw it up with a triumphant exclamation.

"What a beauty! Oh, there comes the general! Ain't I glad he didn't get here before. He would have caught this. Now, watch him, Katie. I'm going to have a break time, I think."

Katie raised her eyes to the approaching form timidly for an instant, but an instant only, for surely there she found nothing to encourage a longer gaze.

General Leons looked decidedly cross, and the expression changed not for the better during the two hours the girl sat and watched.

Then at last, tired and disheartened, she coaxed Walter to return home.

"What luck?" asked Mrs. Ashley, meeting them at the door.

"Splendid! See what a feast!" exclaimed Walter. He had quite forgotten the real purpose of Katie's going.

"Oh, Walter, mother means something of more importance than your fish," Katie said, adding: "No luck for me, mamma. I could not dare speak to him. He looked awfully cross."

"Well, that's so. He did. I never saw him so before. But the fish did not bite for him. I guess that was the reason," said Walter.

Day after day, when Walter returned from school, she would put aside her work and accompany him, returning to the anxious mother over with the despondent look on her pale face.

Twelve days passed thus. To Walter it was beyond comprehension. He declared that always before the general looked pleasant. Sometimes he was really jovial, and on two or three occasions had spoken with much kindness to him.

"I declare, Katie, it is the strangest thing I ever knew. From the time he comes in sight, he looks cross and grows more so until he or we leave," Walter said.

"Then I will not go any more. I believe I must have something to do with his changed humor."

"Oh, nonsense, Katie! I never meant to imply anything of that kind. Of course, as I told you before, neither you nor I have anything to do with it. Come on!"

Again the argument in time to secure the place to Walter's sport, and Katie began her watchful, watchful gaze.

It was not long before the familiar form came in sight, nearer and nearer, until the poor girl could plainly see the same old look, and it really seemed to her he uttered an angry, impatient exclamation.

General Leons stopped at his accustomed place, but came right up to where they sat. Planting his rod into the soil in the vicinity of Katie, he looked at her a few seconds and then said in a very amiable tone:

"Then I think you would have staid home such an afternoon. Can't you find anything more profitable to be about?"

Poor Katie, trembling with fright, stammered:

"No, sir."

Before she could control her emotion sufficiently to say anything more the general exclaimed:

"Then I can. Do you write a fair hand? Can you count rapidly? But you can learn, if you do not already. Listen to me. Come to work tomorrow, and I'll put you to work and keep you so busy you will be glad to rest and not come here every afternoon."

"You are so kind, so very kind!" Katie, who found her voice, exclaimed. "How can I thank you?"

"By keeping off my fishing ground. Don't you know, ever since you have been coming here you've occupied my place, and being a young lady I couldn't very well ask you to remove, and so I'll give you an office to get rid of you."

Katie was so overjoyed and reassured by the pleasant tone and manner of the general that she told him about the object of her coming, and the general exclaimed:

"And so you came fishing for an office! But you need the worst kind of bait, my little girl."

"At any rate, you looked as if you would bite every time," Katie answered, her eyes dancing merrily.

"Ha, ha, ha!" laughed the general. "I really have felt so. Well, I am truly glad to help the daughter of Mr. Ashley and delighted to get her off my fishing ground."—Boston Globe.

Did Her Best.

Miss Elderly—I shall never marry. Laura—Probably not, but you made a brave fight.—Life.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

**Royal Baking Powder**

ABSOLUTELY PURE

**FOR LITTLE FOLKS.**

Who Owns the Eyes?

A pleasant way for a party of young people to entertain themselves at an informal gathering is for them to try to distinguish each other by seeing the eyes alone. Pin a shawl across the doorway about five feet from the floor. Cut two holes in a large sheet of wrapping paper, or a newspaper will answer the same purpose, which will show the eyes distinctly, but will not expose any other part of the face.

If any one present possesses a talent for drawing, the paper which is to serve as a mask could be decorated with a mouth and nose, put on with a brush dipped in ink ink. This would add to the grotesque appearance which the shawl, surmounted by the mask, will present. Eyebrows might also be painted.

When the paper is pinned above the shawl, the company should be divided into two parties, one to remain in the room as spectators and guessers, and the other to go "behind the scenes" (otherwise the shawl) as performers. If there are over half a dozen of the latter, a line should be formed. The one at the head stands behind the mask so that his eyes are distinctly seen by those in the room, and another of the performers asks:

"Who owns the eyes?"

If a correct response is given, the performers clap their hands. Then the one who has taken his turn goes to the foot of the line, and No. 2 takes his or her place behind the screen. After a time the parties change places, and the fun is renewed.—London Tit-Bits.

The Emperor's Daughter.

Princess Victoria Louise, the chubby little daughter of the German emperor and empress, is not a very pretty child, but is a rosy, healthy and happy one. She is now 2 years old and is uncommonly bright and intelligent. As the only girl among so many little sons, she is a great pet, the emperor being particularly devoted to her. As for the baby's young brothers, they are her slaves and adorers, one of the chief desires of their hearts having been fulfilled when they acquired "a little sister." The princess resembles both father and mother.

How Queen Wilhelmina Is Trained.

A pretty little story about her majesty Wilhelmina, the girl queen of Holland, has just found its way into the Dutch papers. The queen is at present only 14 years of age, and she is credited with even a larger measure of caprice and precocity than is usually granted to less excited young ladies at that interesting period of life. Her mother, the queen regent, therefore, thinks it well at times to deal somewhat severely with Wilhelmina's little ways. Lately the young queen, desiring to speak to her mother, knocked—not perhaps in the most dignified fashion—at the door of the room in which the queen regent was engaged. "Who is there?" "It is the queen of Holland" (imperiously). "Then she must not enter" (peremptorily). At this rebuff the little queen suddenly changed her tactics, and softening her tones said winningly, "Mamma, it is your own little daughter that loves you and would like to kiss you."

"You may come in." And so Wilhelmina wins her way into the heart of the most phlegmatic of Dutchmen.—Westminster Gazette.

The Nut Tree Babies.

The nut tree babies, young and small, Lay in green cradles satin lined; Rocked lightly by the summer wind; No lullaby but the rustle of the wind; The nut tree babies, young and small, Slept in their cradles peacefully While wood doves crooned a lullaby.

One autumn day the nuts awoke. The yellow leaves were strewn about, And mischievous Jack Frost was out And played those babies such a joke! Their cradles with a touch he broke, And the brown nut tree babies fell One with another, all pell-mell.

But with the coming of the spring, When all the earth is green again With April sun and April rain, We shall behold a curious thing—A crowd of saplings in a ring. Where every nut fell down will be A tiny little sapling tree.

Some day the saplings will be grown, And on their branches will be seen Hundreds of cradles, soft and green, And the leaves that make their crown, For nut tree babies of their own, And winds will rock them low and high And wood doves croon a lullaby.

—Sunny Hour.

The State Journal's Want and Miscellaneous columns reach each working day in the week more than twice as many Topeka people as can be reached through any other paper. This is a fact.

It will pay you to visit the Change of Business Shoe sale at 738 Kansas avenue.

**TOO SURE.**

He Didn't Think He Had It, but He Did All the Same.

"What a lot of humbug there is about this vermiform appendix business!" exclaimed Ruggles, looking up from the newspaper he was reading. "The idea that everybody is in danger of dying from getting a grape seed or a bit of apple skin lodged in a portion of his anatomy that few persons ever heard of till a few years ago is absurd. It's a fad. That's what it is."

"What's a fad?" inquired Croxton, laying aside the magazine he had been reading.

"This appendixitis business."

"It's something everybody's remotely exposed to, isn't it?"

"Not by any means. It isn't at all certain that everybody has got a vermiform appendix."

"Oh, isn't it?"

"Not at all. I don't believe I have one."

"You are built like other men."

"I don't believe it."

"You say you have no vermiform appendix?"

"I do, and I'm willing to bet on it."

"How much?"

"Fifty dollars."

Croxton reflected a moment.

"And leave the matter to a doctor—my doctor, for instance?"